

## Beware, Oh Take Care

Chris Robinson Brotherhood

To you I'm just a memory  
Something lost among the leaves  
Something found along the way

And so begin these empty pages  
At the end of a dream  
Watch it slowly fade away

The slight of hand, the bait and switch  
All the parlor tricks have been played on me  
I've seen 'em come and I've watched them go  
Into the night down a road of stone  
Beware, oh take care

I guess it takes a thief to know one  
And liars live for broken things  
Traitors just smile and smile

The actor has his black mirror  
The poet, a poison throne  
To rule his kingdom alone

But I'm still singing the blues  
Dancing that old soft shoe  
I'm still driftin' from cloud to cloud  
Never looking to come down

From hell to high water  
Over that angel bridge  
Out into the wilderness

Beware, oh take care  
Beware, oh take care  
Beware, oh take care  
Beware, oh take care

Oh, beware, oh take care  
Oh, beware, oh take care  
Beware, oh take care